

COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR THE SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH.

THE SUNDAY
POST-
DISPATCH
PART II
ALBUM OF
ORIGINAL
SONGS



“TELL
MOTHER
NOT
TO
WORRY”
BY
LOUIS
MYLL

AUTHOR
OF

“Coontown Carnival Cakewalk.”

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TO THE ST
LOUIS POST-
DISPATCH, SUN-
DAY OCT 8, '99

TELL MOTHER NOT TO WORRY

Written especially for The New York Sunday World

by LOUIS MYLL

Composer of "Coontown Carnival," "Characteristic March," &c. &c.

Moderato.



p

1. A troop of sol - diers march - ing by The lit - tle vil - lage square, Just
2. The old folks wait - ed day by day, But still no mes - sage came; No

The second system contains the first vocal entry. It features a single treble staff with a melody that begins on a half note G#4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the bass staff.

waved one sad and last good bye To loved ones stand - ing there, When
use to hope," the moth - er said, "We've wait - ed all in vain." Then

The third system contains the second vocal entry. The melody continues on a half note A4. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

sad - den - ly, from out the crowd, A poor old man, in tears, one
up - sy - down home, once bright and gay, Seems lone - ly, sad and drear.

The fourth system contains the third vocal entry. The melody continues on a half note B4. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

embraced the cap-tain, his dear boy, A-mid the town-folks cheers, Match
anx-i-ous-ly the old folks pray For one they love so dear The

out my son, don't stop for me, I can't fight a-ny more,..... God
drums are heard, the sol-diers cheer, the door flies o-pen wide,..... Thro

lead you on to vic-to-ry, A-mid the can-non's roar,..... Be
fall-ing tears the moth-er greets, Once more, her joy and pride,..... Thank

fare you go just leave some word To cheer your moth-er on:..... You
God, he's here-one fond em-brace! Their joy is now com-plete;..... The

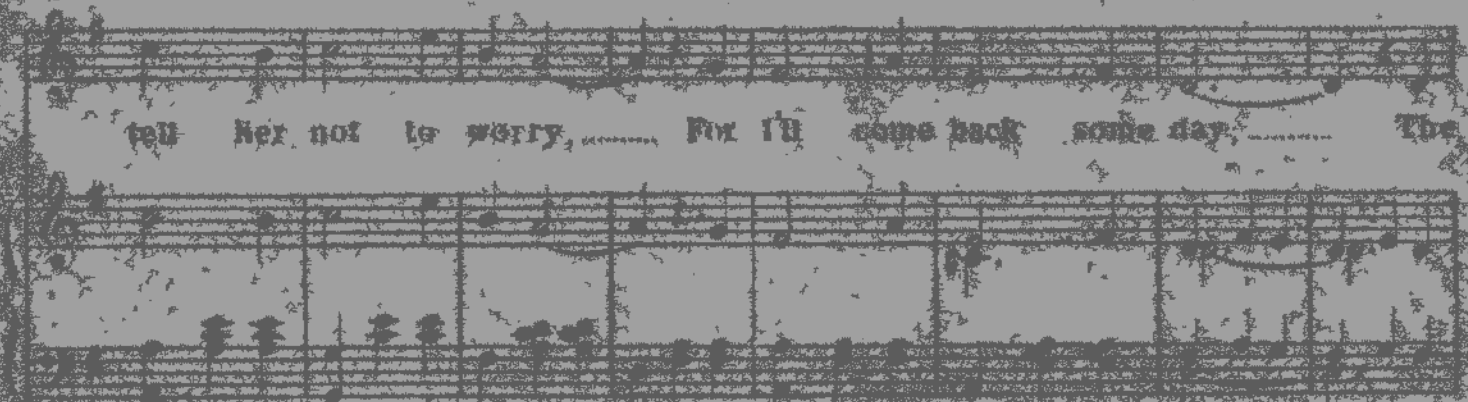
know how sad-ly she will grieve, Now that her boy has gone,.....
sol-dier-boy has kept his word, Once more they now re-peat:.....

1919-1920

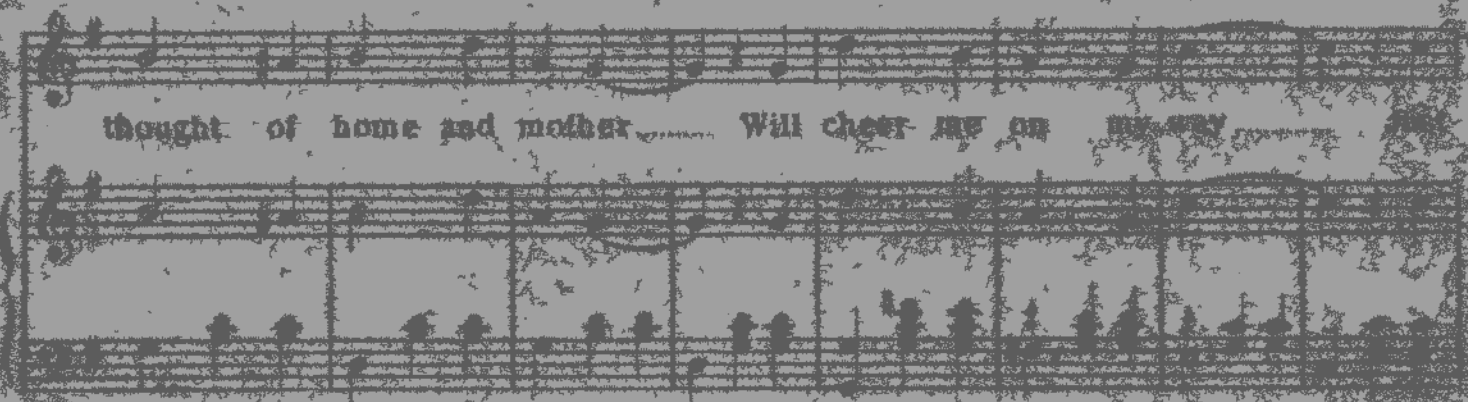
Tell mother not to worry,..... What I am doing is just



tell her not to worry,..... For I'll come back some day,..... The



thought of home and mother,..... Will cheer me on my way,.....



whis - per to her then, and say, I'm coming back some day

